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RALEIGH'S BURIAL PLACE.

Remains of the Gallant Courtier Claimed to Be in Possession of Three Churches.

The question of Sir Walter Raleigh's burial place has lately been revived in England. Three churches claim both the head and body of the gallant courtier, says the New York Tribune. Immediately after execution, which took place in Tothill street, Westminster, on April 29, 1618, his wife placed the head in a red bag and rode off with it in a mourning coach. This treasure she kept for 25 years. The body was buried in St. Margaret's church, but shortly after the execution Lady Raleigh wrote to her brother, Sir Nicholas Carew, asking permission to bury her husband's body in his church at Beddington, where she desired also to be buried. History is silent from that time on. It is known, however, that her son treasured the head as his mother had, and, according to the London Daily Chronicle, tradition says it was finally buried with him at West Horsley, Surrey. Dr. Brushfield, who made a thorough study of Raleigh history, is of the belief that when investigation is made the three bodies—father, mother and son—will be found buried together. He has suggested to the British Archaeological society to inscribe the stone under which his body is supposed to be buried in St. Margaret's, London, with his name and coat-of-arms. No English memorial to this "universal genius" exists. The west windows of St. Margaret's, dedicated to his memory through the enterprise of Dr. Farrar, were the gift of this country.

IDENTIFIED BY HIS DOG.

Money-Order Clerk in Post Office Pays on Seeing Owner's Name on Dog's Collar.

Bank clerks naturally and necessarily require satisfactory identification of persons who ask to have checks cashed. The same rule is followed in the post office by clerks who cash money orders; but what the nature of the identification shall be, and by whom, is a matter which rests to some extent in the discretion of the clerk. The Boston Herald tells a story in which a dog bore witness to his master's identity.

A Boston business man called at the postal order department the other day to get an order cashed, but the clerk in attendance had only recently been appointed. He said the caller would have to be identified before payment could be made.

"Why, I have had hundreds of orders cashed here," he replied, with a show of impatience. "Isn't there some one here who knows me?"

"I'm the only one on duty just now. The others are out to luncheon," said the clerk.

"Will you take the inscription on my dog's collar as sufficient identification?" was asked.

"Yes, that will be acceptable." The man whistled for his terrier, and, taking him in his arms, "boosted" him up to the window. The clerk read the name and address on the collar and paid the order.

HOW ARROWHEADS WERE MADE

Indians Broke Flint Rock into Small Pieces by Heating and Dropping on Water.

We did not know until to-day how the Indians made the flint arrowheads that are very often found all over the country. They had no tools to work with, and the question of how they made them was not answered. "Abe" Matheny, who was for many years a heap big chief of the Wahoo tribe, says the squaws broke flint rock into small pieces by putting it into the fire. They then selected a suitable piece for an arrowhead, held it in the fire till it got hot, then put a drop of water on it, which "chipped off" a small particle of the flint, and by this slow and tedious process the squaws shaped the arrowheads, says the Eldorado Republican. A look at an arrowhead will convince one that this was the process adopted to make them, all they all have rough surfaces.

Penalty for Tobacco Selling. Returns obtained by the Scottish Anti-Tobacco society show that in four-fifths (or 43) of the United States of America it has been made a penal offense to give or sell tobacco in any form to children. The age limit varies from 14 up to 21.

FITTED FOR ANY POSITION.

Most Versatile of Men Who Claims to Be Possessed of Many Qualifications.

Who, next, or course, to the German emperor, is the most versatile man in the world? We should judge that the American who has recently applied to the United States civil service commission for a post as draughtsman in the engineer service must come pretty near deserving the title, says the London Chronicle. Here is his list of qualifications:

Surveyor, draughtsman (topographical, architectural and engineering), writer for newspapers and magazines, bridge carpenter, house carpenter, boatbuilder, blacksmith's helper, boiler-maker's helper, farm hand, hunted geese and ducks for market, photographer, lumberman, lecturer, shoveler on railroad grades, dishwasher, shingler, cowboy, teamster, cattle shipper, solicitor, cleaned old bricks, wood-chopper, worked in sawmills and factories, rafted logs, wrote advertising, etc., etc. Can command salary at more different kinds of labor than any living man. Immune from malarial fever, mountain fever, lazy fever or any other disease. Expert on matters relating to physical or mental development. At present writing a series of articles for a New York magazine. Not afraid of heat or cold exposure. Not afraid of wild animals, microbes, men, political parties or work. Can swim any river in the United States. Expert with shotgun, can also shoot rifle. Can endure fatigue and exposure. Can handle gangs of men.

NEW ZEALAND M. P.'S.

Maori Members of the Present Are Vested Improved Over Their Predecessors.

The name of one of the four Maori M. P.'s just elected in New Zealand revives historical reminiscences. He is one Hone Heke. Nearly 60 years ago there was a great fighting Maori chief by that name, a fanatical opponent of the British colonization of New Zealand. On one occasion he literally drove the British into the sea, capturing a fortified settlement and compelling military and civilians alike to take refuge on ships in the harbor. The British soldiers roughly Anglicized his name into "Johnny Hickey," and hence arose a legend that he was really an Irishman in the guise of a Maori.

The Maori M. P.'s are now a superior and well-educated class, says the London Chronicle. Their predecessors of the 60's and 70's were decidedly unconventional and primitive in their tastes and habits. It was nothing unusual to see one of them stroll into the house with a section of a shark protruding from his pocket, and judging from the exodus of white members in his vicinity the shark had not recently been caught. As they know only their own language, each sentence of their speeches had to be translated by an official interpreter, and this was a dreary business.

DRUIDESSES OF PARIS.

An Order Composed of Women Who March by Moonlight and Sing in the Forest.

Paris has always been a seat of all sorts of curious orders, sects and confraternities, and idolatry is probably represented in the "City of Light." The newest in the line is the "Order of Druidesses," founded by a number of ladies, who seem to purpose the revival of the old Celtic mysteries and ceremonies to a remarkable extent. The movement originated with two Parisiennes who, when they are not wearing the long, flowing white robes of their order, dress in the most ravishing twentieth century manner. The Druidesses have also Druids, who accompany them to the forest of Fontainebleau, there to celebrate their rites. At the end of each month Druids, and especially Druidesses, march by moonlight, when there is moonlight through the forest, singing hymns to nature and addressing poetic invocations to the moon, the rocks, the streams and the trees. On the last night of December the Druidesses and their friends went to Fontainebleau forest, there to pluck the mistletoe, or, rather, to bring it down with golden bill-hooks. The sacred plant was carefully gathered, all present singing hymns in its praise.

Novel Beauty Show at Milan.

Some time ago a beauty show was organized at Milan, which was well patronized, and 83 young ladies were judged to be the standard of beauty, which entitled them to be prize winners. But no prizes were forthcoming until the other day, when an announcement was made by the promoters of the show that they had now opened a lottery for men only, the condition being that the drawer of the winning number must marry one of the prize winners in the beauty show, who would in turn receive a proportionate share of the proceeds of the beauty show as a dowry. If there are no marriages the promoters are to have the proceeds of both shows.

Sleep in Church.

Hitherto it has been considered a moral weakness to slumber in church. Now Dr. Dabbs, the editor of Veetis, comes to the rescue of the church sleepers with scientific facts. "You call it irreverence to sleep in church! Nonsense! It is only carbonic dioxide." The really irreverent person is he who permits the church to be full of this foul air.

Admirers of Distortions.

The broken and distorted foot of a Chinese lady is called a "golden lily" by Chinese admirers of such distortions.

MARCONI SENDS A MESSAGE.

Blinding Flash of Bluish Light and Great Electric Sparks Signal Its Departure.

"All ready!" he cried to the electrician, who stood in the power room watching the inventor through the long connecting hallway. A lever was pulled and a dim hum filled the room. The indicator of the volt meter began to race past all sorts of figures on the face of the dial.

"New I'll send to Poldhu." He pressed the key, says World's Work.

There was a blinding flash of bluish light, for with each movement of the key great sparks jumped two inches between the two silvered knobs of the induction coil. One knob of this coil is connected with the earth, forming the ground connection, the other with the wire leading to the aerial wires. Each spark means an oscillating impulse from the battery to the aerial wire, and from the wire the oscillations of ether occur which carry through space at the speed of 187,000 miles a second. With the blinding flash accompanying each movement of the key occurs a report to be compared accurately with the noise attending the discharge of a Krak-Jorgensen. It was terrifying—the light, the noise, and in the midst of it all the inventor calmly pressing the key, making more noise, more light. Imagine a company of infantry firing at will in a tunnel, and you can understand the sound that accompanies sending a message. Marconi, who stuffs cotton in his ears when sending, is now experimenting to deaden this sound. But somehow, to one impressed by the fact that here, in this very room, a message was being sent through the air across the gloomy stretch of 3,000 miles of ocean, the noise and the light seemed fitting—gave the proper touch of the superhuman, of force, of intensity.

SUFFER BY THEIR GREED.

Wild Animals That Are So Rapacious as to Be Easily Lured to Their Death.

It may be doubted whether those of us who are able to obtain sufficient food without difficulty can appreciate the craving for sustenance experienced by sea birds and other animals which have often by the force of circumstances, to fast for long periods. Gulls will eat until they cannot fly, and when they find pilchards on board a boat will continue their feast until they can only lie down and gasp. A superfluity of food comes at such long intervals that when it does come the avian intellect reels at the prospect, and what seems a horn of plenty brings dire disaster. Seeing that gulls and gannets know no better, we are not surprised to hear of a John Dory, stuffed to the very mouth, floating helplessly on the surface of the water, unable to escape from a flock of sea birds which have deprived it of its eyesight and will quickly take away its life, says Longman's Magazine.

A snake which thrusts its head through the palings to seize an unwary frog and finds itself unable to draw back again with the frog in its throat has wit enough to disgorge the amphibian and to deftly draw it through by the leg so as to swallow it on the safe side of the palings, but probably a snake which happened to be on the wrong side in company with a frog would consume it on the premises and so render itself incapable of wriggling through the bars.

NEW SYSTEM OF TELEGRAPHY.

One with Novel Feature by Which 50,000 Words an Hour Are Transmitted.

At a recent test in Germany of the Pollak-Virag system of telegraphy a speed of 50,000 words an hour was attained. In transmitting, this system, like other fast systems, uses a strip of paper previously punched with holes representing dots and dashes. The most novel feature of the system is the method of receiving, says an electrical paper. The incoming electric impulses cause a thin strip of metal, resembling a telephone diaphragm, to vibrate and thus move a tiny mirror attached thereto. A slender beam of light from an incandescent light falls upon the mirror, and is reflected thence to a strip of photographically sensitive paper, which is steadily unrolled by clockwork when messages come. Chemicals for "development" being applied, the paper exhibits a continuous dark line, with upward projections for dashes and downward ones for dots. The message must then be deciphered and the translation must be written out.

Languages Spoken in Chicago.

In a pamphlet entitled "A Sketch of the Linguistic Conditions of Chicago," Prof. C. D. Buck, of the University of Chicago, says that 40 languages are spoken in that city, which is more cosmopolitan in character than Constantinople or Cairo, or any other city of the past or present. Fourteen tongues are spoken by 10,000 or more persons each; newspapers appear regularly in ten languages, and church services may be heard in about 20 languages. "Chicago," says the professor, "is the second largest Bohemian city in the world, the third Swedish, the third Norwegian, the fourth Polish and the fifth German, New York being the fourth."

Backward French Colonies.

France spends annually for her colonies a little more than \$25,000,000, while the aggregate of its business with them, export and import, is but \$62,000,000, and but 4,000 a year emigrate to French colonies. But France has not been the least successful country in building a colonial empire, for Germany's geographically large possessions cost more than the aggregate of the exports and imports from them.

The Ladies of Bourbon County

Are Invited to Attend Our

Spring Opening,
Monday, March 23.

Kentucky's Big Department Store,

Kauffman, Strauss & Co.

Lexington, Kentucky.

See Announcement Elsewhere in The Bourbon News.

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